



HOLMES

1864  
BECK



THE DISPERSED

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THE DISPERSED



# THE WHISPERING TREES.

BALLAD

by THOS. A. BECKET J<sup>r</sup>

*Allegretto.*

PIANO. *f* *cres.*

*p dolce.*

The whisp'ring trees, how

sweet to hear, Up - on the wind so soft and clear, Those fairy notes to heav'n ascend That

sound and echo seem to blend No sweeter songs has earth than these When

Ent<sup>d</sup> according to Act of Congress, in the year 1864 by T. A. Becket J<sup>r</sup> in the Clerk's office of the District Court of the Eastern District of P.<sup>a</sup>



stirs the wind, the whisp'ring trees, The whisp'ring trees, how sweet to hear Up - on the wind so

soft and clear, No sweeter song has earth than these, When stirs the wind, the whisp'ring trees.

The

*p legato.*

wand'ring wind can wake alone, From na - ture's harp, its sweetest tone, When thro' the bran - ches

The whispering trees.



Heav'nward floats The zephyr's breath in trembling notes; No harp nor harp - er

charm like these, The min-strel wind, the whisp'ring trees, The wand'ring wind can

wake alone, From nature's harp, its sweetest tone, When thro' the branches heav'nward float The

lento.  
zephyr's breath in trembling note, The whisp'ring trees, the whisp'ring trees.  
rallentando. lento.

The whispering trees.



